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LEBANON COUNTY

IN THE

FOREIGN WARS OF THE UNITED STATES

1898-1902

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PAPER READ BEFORE THE

LEBANON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

DECEMBER 15, 1911

---

BY

Captain H. M. M. RICHARDS, Litt.D.

LEBANON, PA.

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Vol. V

No. 8



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LEBANON COUNTY  
IN THE  
FOREIGN WARS OF THE UNITED STATES  
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By Capt. H. M. M. Richards, Litt. D.

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The Lebanon County Historical Society has had presented to it, at various times, papers treating of the more distant past in the history of our county. So fully have they been discussed, and our thoughts so entirely turned in that direction, that we have hardly noticed the flight of time, and it is difficult for us to realize, at this moment, that more than thirteen years have elapsed since the United States was engaged in its struggle with the Kingdom of Spain. Surely the hour has already come when we should place on record the part taken by our citizens in the foreign wars which occurred between the periods of 1898 and 1902, without waiting until the proper data becomes increasingly difficult to secure.

To that end it is proposed in this paper to name those residing in Lebanon County who participated in the Spanish-American War of 1898, and the Philippine Insurrection, which followed as a sequence, together with the China War,

or Boxer Outbreak, of the same period, giving, in connection with the names: a brief enumeration of their services. It is not claimed that the list to follow is absolutely perfect and complete, but it is believed to be not very far from such.

These are not trifling incidents of which we would write. They are a part of God's great plans for the furtherance of the welfare of mankind. As the Colonial Wars made dominant, on this continent, the English people; as the Revolutionary War made us a free country, and as our great Civil War brought liberty to every human being in this country, so the Spanish War made us the instrument for spreading this freedom over the entire world, and we became, for the good of mankind, a world-power. Our very success in this conflict implanted the thought of liberty in the breasts of the Philippines, for which, unfortunately, they were not yet prepared, and brought about the insurrection which started in 1899. It also began to stir the dormant life of China and gave us, as a result, the terrible Boxer uprising that followed, which was intended to expel all foreigners and uproot Christianity, and which, for a time, caused so much anxiety to the powers of Europe as well as ourselves.

On these several events we need not dwell further as, in their details, they are a well-known part of our common history, but we can proceed at once with the enumeration to which we have already referred.

It will be understood that all those to be named were or are residents of Lebanon county, and that they were mustered out with their regiments, unless it should be otherwise stated.

#### Second Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry

The Second Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry was mustered into the United States Service at Mount

Gretna, Lebanon County, Pa., in May 1898. On May 17th the Second Battalion, Companies A, C, F, H and K, proceeded to Pompton Lakes, N. J., to guard the smokeless powder works of the Laflin & Rand Powder Company. On October 27th the regiment participated in the Peace Jubilee Celebration at Philadelphia, and was finally mustered out November 15th, 1898.

**Name, Rank, Co., Residence and when Enrolled are appended:**

Bradley, James, Private, K, Cornwall, Pa.; June 14, 1898.

Sheetz, Edward, Private, K, Cornwall, Pa.; June 14, 1898.

**Fourth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry**

The Fourth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry was mustered into the United States Service on May 9th and 10th, 1898, at Mt. Gretna, Lebanon County, Pa. On May 11th the regiment was ordered to prepare for movement to New York City and there take transport for Key West, but this order was countermanded May 12th, and, on May 14th, it was ordered to Chickamauga Park, Georgia, where it arrived during the morning of May 16th, and was assigned to the Second Brigade, First Division, First Army Corps, being brigaded with the Third Illinois and Fourth Ohio regiments.

On July 4th the Second Brigade was directed to proceed to Charleston, S. C. Camp was broken by the regiment on July 22nd; arrived at Rossville, Georgia, the same day; arrived at Newport News, Va., July 25th. On July 27th embarked on the transports "City of Washington" and "Seneca," and arrived at Guanica, Porto Rico, on August 2nd, but immediately left for Ponce, Porto Rico, remaining all night, and then proceeding to Arroyo, about fifty miles to the east, where they disembarked, under protection of the "St. Louis," "Cincinnati," and "Gloucester" which shelled the hills back of the town.

The forward movement began, on August 6th, on the town of Guayama. On August 13th Colonel Case was ordered to move two battalions of the Fourth Regiment to the outskirts of Guayama, the third battalion remaining at Arroyo to protect the town. Upon arriving at their destination the First and Second Battalions were placed in position for the expected battle, but, just as the engagement was about to begin, information was received of the Peace Protocol and all hostilities ceased.

On August 28th the regiment marched to Ponce, reaching it the night of August 30th, and the next day marched to the Porte de Playa. They embarked on the transport "City of Chester," homeward bound, September 1st, arriving at New York on September 6th, the sick remaining behind in hospital at Ponce.

On October 27th the regiment participated in the Peace Jubilee at Philadelphia, and was finally mustered out November 16th, 1898.

Company H was composed entirely of citizens of Lebanon and vicinity. Unless otherwise specified its members were honorably mustered out November 16th, 1898.

Name, Rank, Co., Residence and when Enrolled are appended:

Adams, Samuel J., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Allwein, John F., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Batsche, Henry J., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 8, 1898.

Bechtel, William D., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 8, 1898.

Beck, Irwin A., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Billman, Henry W., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Bills, Benjamin, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Blouch, Edwin C., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 7, 1898.

Brenize, Royal W., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1898.

Bright, Howard M., Corporal, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Promoted to Sergeant, July 1, 1898; discharged as Quarter-Master Sergeant.

Brill, Fred A., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 30, 1898.

Transferred to Reserve Hospital Corps, July 20, 1898.

Brooks, Edwin A., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 8, 1898.

Brown, Robert S., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Burnish, Thomas, Private, H, Reading, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Case, Marshall L., Captain, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Enrolled as Second Lieutenant; appointed Captain May 5, 1898.

Clemens, Albert F., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 30, 1898.

Cooper, Jacob, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Ditzer, Samuel L., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 7, 1898.

Donley, Cyrus G., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Dressler, Cornelius, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 8, 1898.

Ebur, Edwin S., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 8, 1898.

Faber, John E., Private, H, Jonestown, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1898.

Fertig, John T., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Forster, Thomas B., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 8, 1898.

Also in Philippine Insurrection, 16th U. S. Infantry—see later page.

Fox, Henry D., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 30, 1898.

Fuhrman, Frederick W., Lancaster, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Died on board the transport "Seneca," August 3, 1898.

Garrett, Irvin A., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1898.

Garrett, Robert F., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1898.

Gates, Anthony, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 8, 1898.

Gebhard, Charles E., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Gerbrich, George, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Gloninger, Andrew B., First Lieut., and Asst. Surgeon, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Golds, William G., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Greenawald, Harry, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 8, 1898.

Grumbein, Harry W., First Sergeant, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Guare, Martin A., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 9, 1898.

Hafner, Martin A., Private, H, Shenandoah, Pa.; June 15, 1898.

Hare, Charles H., Sergeant, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Harpel, George, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Died at Ponce, Porto Rico, September 13, 1898.

Heberling, William H., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Heilman, Frederick H. D., Corporal H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898. Promoted to Sergeant, August 22, 1898.

Henry, Howard G., Private, H, Annville, Pa.; April 30, 1898.

Hockley, John E., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898. Promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1898.

Huber, Levi, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Imhof, Lyman D., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

James, Howard I., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898. Promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1898.

Jenkins, Arthur, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Jones, Clarence A., Corporal, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Jones, Theodore R., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 8, 1898.

Kidder, William S., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Kimmel, Jacob L., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Kline, Albert F., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 9, 1898.

Klopp, Joseph H., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 9, 1898.

Klopp, Walter H., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Kochenderfer, Charles Ernest, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Kochenderfer, Paul F., Sergeant, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Krumbein, Harry M., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 8, 1898.

Leonard, Edward C., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 9, 1898.

Light, Andrew J., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 9, 1898.

Martin, Harry P., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898. Promoted to Corporal, July 1, 1898.

McDevitt, William S., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

McDonell, Robert L., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Mellman, Edward, Corporal, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Michael, John, Musician, H, Pottsville, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Michael, William, Musician, H, Pottsville, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Michael, Reuben H., 2 M. Sergeant, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898. Died in Reserve Hospital, at Guayama, Porto Rico, August 19, 1898.

Morgan, Andrew R., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898. Transferred to Reserve Hospital Corps, July 20, 1898.

Moudy, Charles, Jr., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Musser, Robert S., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Nebinger, Ralph S., Private, H, Steelton, Pa.; May 9, 1898.

O'Neill, John, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

Oswald, John G., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

Pfeffer, Cyrus, Jr., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 9, 1898.

Phillippi, Seneor A., Private, H, Reading, Pa.; May 9, 1898.

Phreaner, William E., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 9, 1898.

Reidel, George D., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 9, 1898.  
Reinhard, George F., Corporal, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.  
Sattazahn, Robert E., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 9, 1898.  
Schauer, George H., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 9, 1898.  
Shaffer, Harry H., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 9, 1898.  
Shay, Walter, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.  
Sherk, Rudolph J. Jr., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 8, 1898.  
Shindel, Jay M., First Lieutenant, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.  
  
Short, Edward B., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.  
Smith, Edward C., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.  
Smith, Frank, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.  
Snyder, Harvey, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.  
Spangler, Morris W., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.  
Storm, Francis A., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 8, 1898.  
Struble, William J. C., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.  
Sultenfuss, Bruno F., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.  
Sweeny, Robert E., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.  
Swope, Walter M., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.  
Promoted to Corporal, May 10, 1898.  
  
Trafford, Lynn, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 8, 1898.  
Ulrich, Frank, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.  
Ulrich, Paul S., Sergeant, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.  
Ulrich, William B., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.  
Van Lear, William, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 30, 1898.  
Van Scheetz, Oscar K., Private, H, Orwigsburg, Pa.; June 17, 1898.  
  
Weidler, Jesse A., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.  
Werner, Robert A., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.  
Wildermuth, William, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.  
Wolf, James, Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.  
Wolf, Samuel A., Corporal, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.  
Wynings, Royal W., Second Lieutenant, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898. Resignation accepted to date, July 28, 1898.  
Yeagley, Edward A., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.  
Yingst, Allen M., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.  
Yorty, John H., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; May 8, 1898.  
Zeigler, Isaac B., Private, H, West Lebanon, Pa.; May 9, 1898.  
Zweitzig, Robert A., Private, H, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.  
Aulenbach, John P., Corporal, E, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.  
Snyder, Harry Y., Sergeant, G, Lebanon, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

### Fifth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry

The Fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry was mustered into the United States Service on May 11th, 1898, at Mount Gretna, Lebanon County, Pa. They were in camp at Chickamauga Park, Georgia, and Lexington, Kentucky. They participated in the Peace Jubilee at Philadelphia, October 27th, and were mustered out November 7th, 1898.

**Name, Rank, Co., Residence, and when Enrolled are appended:**  
Sharp, Wilmer A., Private, F, West Lebanon, Pa.; April 27, 1898.

### Sixth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry

The Sixth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry was mustered into the United States Service on May 12th, 1898, at Mt. Gretna, Lebanon County, Pa. They were in camp in Virginia and at Middletown, Pa., mustered out October 17th, 1898.

**Name, Rank, Co., Residence, and when Enrolled are appended:**  
Grambein, John B., Private, L, Lebanon, Pa.; June 17, 1898.

### Eighth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry

The Eighth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry was mustered into the United States Service on May 11th and 12th, 1898, at Mount Gretna, Lebanon County, Pa. They were in camp at Camp Alger, Va., and Middletown, Pa., then participated in the Peace Jubilee Celebration at Philadelphia, on October 27th, and were, later, in Camp Mackenzie, near Augusta, Georgia, where they were mustered out on March 17th, 1899.

**Name, Rank, Co., Residence, and when Enrolled are appended:**  
Early, Raymond L., Private, G, Palmyra, Pa.; April 28, 1898.

**Governor's Troop Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry**

The Governor's Troop Pennsylvania Volunteer Cavalry was mustered into the United States Service on May 13th, 1898, at Mount Gretna, Lebanon County, Pa. They were in camp at Camp Alger, Va., from July 8th to 24th. Embarked from Newport News, Va., on August 5th, on the transport "Manitoba." for Ponce, Porto Rico, arriving August 10th. They remained at Ponce until August 28th, and embarked, September 3rd, on the transport "Mississippi." for New York City, arriving September 10th. Mustered out November 21st, 1898.

**Name, Rank, Residence, and when Enrolled are appended:**

Wolf, Jacob F., Trooper, Lebanon, Pa.; May 10, 1898.

Mount Gretna, a few miles from Lebanon City to the south, with its pure water, healthy surroundings, and ample space, was utilized for the mobilization of all the Pennsylvania regiments and organizations, as Camp Curtin, at Harrisburg, Pa., was used for a similar purpose during the Civil War. If for no other reason Lebanon County is entitled to much praise and credit for this assistance, and for the further aid extended by its people in making this encampment the great success it turned out to be. In addition to that it was used, later, for the purpose of rifle practice by the troops encamped at Middletown, Pa., organized for service in quelling the Philippine Insurrection.

**Additional Veterans of Foreign Service**

**Name, Rank, Co., Regiment, Enlisted, Mustered Out, Service**  
Allen, Clifford, Artificer, D, 5th U. S. Inf., March 6, 1901; March 5, 1904, Philippines.

Allwein, Martha, Army Nurse, Philippines.

Auchenbach, Harry, Engine Dept., U. S. Navy. Killed in blowing up of U. S. S. Maine in Havana Harbor, Feb. 15, 1898.

Bailey, William, Private, 15th U. S. Inf.

Bachman, Werner, Private, A, 5th U. S. Cav., April 12, 1899; May 11, 1902, Philippines.

Billman, William L., Private, A, 5th U. S. Cav., May 11, 1899; June 24, 1902, Cuba and Philippines.

Bleistein, Robert Samuel, Private, C. & M., 14th U. S. Inf., 1893; 1902, Philippines and China.

Blessing, James K., Private, Feb. 23, 1899; Mar. 19, 1903; Cuba and Philippines.

Boughter, Francis, Ensign, U. S. Navy, May 17, 1883; July 17, 1905, U. S. S. "Marblehead." Lt. Commander Adm. Sampson's Fleet, Spanish American War.

Double, William, Electrician 1st. Class, U. S. Navy, Aug. 24, 1897; Dec. 14, 1905, Cuba and Philippines.

Dugan, Frank, Private, B, 11th U. S. Inf., Aug. 22, 1900; Aug. 20, 1903, Cuba and Philippines.

Englehart, Jerry, Private, C, 2nd U. S. Cav., Jan. 21, 1899; Jan. 20, 1902, Cuba.

Forster, Thomas B., Private, H, 4th Pa. Vol. Inf., May 8, 1898; Nov. 16, 1898, Porto Rico. Private, F, 16th U. S. Inf., Jan. 19, 1899; Feb. 24, 1902, Philippines.

Forster, William, 1st Serg., K, 5th U. S. Cav., 1890, 1899, Porto Rico.

Gass, Robert, Musician, 8th U. S. Cav., May 1899; May 1902, Cuba.

Gobin, J. P. S., 1st Lieut., F, 11th Pa., Vol., April 19, 1861, Civil War. Captain, C, 47th Pa. Vol., Sept. 2, 1861. Promoted to Major, Lieut. Col., and Col. 47th Pa. Vol. brevetted Brig. General U. S. Vols. for gallantry Mar. 13, 1865; mustered out Jan. 9, 1866; Civil War; Colonel 8th Regiment N. G. P. 1874; Brig. Gen. N. G. P. 1885, commanding 3rd Brigade N. G. P.; Lieut. Governor of Pennsylvania, 1899. Appointed Brig. Gen. U. S. Vol. June 9, 1898, Spanish-American War, and placed in command of 3rd Brigade, 1st Division, 2nd Army Corps, stationed at Camp Alger, near Falls Church, Va., then Camp Meade, Middletown, Pa.; later Camp Mackenzie near Augusta, Ga. Honorably discharged Feb. 28, 1899.

Gross, George W., Private, C, 40th U. S. Vol., Dec. 7, 1899; June 24, 1901, Philippines.

Grumbine, John D., Private, A, 26th U. S. Infantry, April 29, 1899; April 28, 1902; Philippines and China.

Hartman, Henry L., Hospital Corps, U. S. Army; July, 1899; July, 1905; Philippines and the Orient.

Hetrick, Lloyd A., Corp. 1st. Bat. U. S. Marines, Mar. 11, 1898; Nov. 13, 1901, Cuba, Philippines and China

Himmelberger, S. C., Corp. 59th U. S. Coast Artillery, Nov. 28, 1899, Dec. 1, 1902, Porto Rico.

Hinkle, Paris B., Private, D, 16th U. S. Inf., Jan. 18, 1899, Jan. 17, 1902, Philippines.

Hoover, Arthur J., Hospital Corps U. S. Army, Oct. 13, 1897, Oct. 12, 1900, Spanish-American War.

Karmany, Lincoln, Capt. U. S. Marine Corps, Sept. 1877, U. S. S. "Iowa" Adm. Sampson's Fleet, Spanish-American War. Still in service, Colonel.

Kimmel, Edward G., Private, D, 28th U.S. Inf., Aug. 24, 1899, May 1, 1901, Philippines.

Kline, Jacob, 1st Lieut. 16th U. S. Inf., Sept. 9, 1861, Civil War. Capt. 16th U. S. Inf., Sept. 9, 1861, Civil War.

Capt. 16th U. S. Inf., Sept. 30, 1864, Civil War.

Transferred 25th U. S. Inf. Sept. 21, 1866, Miscel. Service.

Transferred 18th U. S. Inf., Apr. 26, 1869, Miscel. Service.

Major 24th U. S. Inf., Oct. 6, 1887, Miscel. Service.

Lt. Col. 9th U. S. Inf., Mar. 23, 1892, Miscel. Service.

Colonel 21st U. S. Inf., Apr. 30, 1897, Miscel. Service.

Brig. Gen. U. S. Volunteers, May 27, 1898, Spanish-Amer. War.

Brevetted Captain Apr. 7, 1862, for gallant and meritorious services in the Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.

Brevetted Major Sept. 1, 1864, for gallant and meritorious services during the Atlanta Campaign.

Retired as Brigadier General, 1904. Died. 1908.

Meiser, William E., Serg., I, 8th U. S. Cav., May, 1899, May, 1902 Cuba.

Minich, John G., Corp., K, 16th U. S. Infantry, Jan. 18, 1899, Jan. 27, 1902, Philippines.

Mohn, Harry, Private, D, 16th U. S. Inf., Jan. 14, 1899, Jan. 13, 1902, Philippines.

Miller, Benjamin Franklin, Serg., B. A. & H. Signal Corps U. S. A., Aug. 8, 1899, Aug. 15, 1902, Philippines.

Neat, William H., Serg., 22nd U. S. Coast Art., Apr. 21, 1898, Apr. 22, 1902, Cuba.

Patschke, William G., Private, K, 16th U. S. Inf., Jan. 24, 1899, Jan. 27, 1902, Philippines.

Peiffer, Howard, Private., K, 40th U. S. Vols., Oct. 1898, Aug. 1900, Philippines.

Peters, George W., War Correspondent, "Harper's Weekly" 1898, 1899, Captured by Filipinos.

Richards, H. M. M., Private, A, 26th Emer. Pa. Vols., 1863, Civil War.

Private, A, 195th Pa. Vols., 1864, Civil War.  
Commissioned officer U. S. Navy, 1865 to 1875, actively engaged in connection with the Franco-German War, Communist outbreak and Carlist Insurrection of 1870-71, also the Revolutionary outbreak at Panama, 1873, Lieut. (Senior) U. S. Navy 1898, in Admiral Sampson's Fleet, Spanish-American War, Cuba and Porto Rico.

Scott, Emma G., Army Nurse, 1898, Jacksonville, Florida, Maj. Gen. Fitzhugh Lee's Command.

Shay, Charles, Serg., C, 2nd U. S. Cav., Jan. 21, 1899, July 24, 1901, Cuba.

Shearer, Felix K., Private, M, 20th U. S. Inf., May 5, 1899, May 4, 1902, Philippines.

Sheetz, Joseph, Private, H, 8th U. S. Cav., May 1899, May, 1902, Cuba.

Shell, Ira C., Private, M, 3rd U. S. Cav., June 1, 1899, May 31, 1902, Philippines.

Snyder, Frank F., Serg., I, 5th U. S. Cav, M. & H., 3rd U. S. Cav., Dec. 15, 1898, Dec. 14, 1901, Philippines.

Souilliard, Charles E., Private, D, 16th U. S. Inf., Private 70th U. S. Coast Art., Nov. 8, 1899, Nov. 7, 1902, Philippines.

Speck, Jacob U., Hospital Corps, U. S. Army, Jan. 4, 1900; June 24, 1902, Philippines.

Tompkins, George A., Private, F, 3rd U. S. Inf., Jan. 9, 1898; Jan. 9, 1902, Philippines.

Troutman, George, Private, M, 19th U. S. Inf., May 24, 1899, June 24, 1902, Philippines.

Von Wedekind Luther Lochman, Passed Asst. Surg. U. S. Navy Aug. 18, 1888, U. S. S. "Minneapolis," Adm. Sampson's Fleet, Spanish-American War. Still in service. Surgeon.

Young, Edward M., Private, D, 12th U. S. Inf., July 6, 1899, July 5, 1902, Philippines.

Zellers, Harry, Private, H, 3rd U. S. Cav., Nov. 8, 1899, Nov. 7, 1902, Philippines.

As a further part of the subject under treatment the writer has thought that it may be not only of interest to the reader, but also of historic value were he to give, rather in detail, some account of his personal experience in the United States Service at this period, taken from his records then kept. He believes it to be unnecessary for him to say

that, in doing so, he has in view no purpose of a selfish nature. It so happens that his service took him through most of the operations of Admiral Sampson's fleet, and merely because of this he feels that some of its incidents are worthy of publicity and preservation, especially as they differ, in character, from accounts heretofore given in print.

Every conflict in which this country ever engaged has found it unprepared for war. Such was the case when hostilities began with Spain, and, had our adversary been a power of greater standing, the immediate result, at least, could hardly have been otherwise than disastrous. The Government was well aware of these facts, and our President made every effort to temporize, but popular clamor, incident to the sinking of the battleship "Maine," in Havana Harbor, forced the authorities into such aggressive action as to bring on an immediate rupture between the two countries. To augment our insufficient naval force a number of pleasure yachts were purchased, most of which were employed on home stations, but some did noble and important work at the front, also several vessels of the Morgan S. S. line, used as auxiliary cruisers. In addition, five large trans-Atlantic passenger steamers, of the International S. S. Company, American line, were taken, viz, the "Yale," "Harvard," "St. Louis" and "St. Paul," together with the "Illinois," which latter, to prevent confusion, was renamed "Supply." All of these vessels were armed as auxiliary cruisers, and, because of their great size, were utilized for other purposes, the first four as transports, the fifth to carry supplies for Admiral Sampson's fleet.

It also became necessary to secure a large number of officers, to which end several hundred volunteers were commissioned after strict examination, both mental and physical. Only such as were graduates of the U. S. Naval Academy, and therefore of experience, together with the officers of the American Line Steamers who were retained,

were placed on vessels at the front, the others being distributed throughout the various boats of the home stations.

It is with the U. S. S. "Supply" we have to do, to which, in due time, I was assigned as Executive Officer, next in rank to the Commander.

So great was the need at the scene of hostilities that, immediately after purchase, the "Supply" was hurried down to Cuba, without proper equipment, practically without armament, and with an undoubted paucity of supplies of any kind. It had but half a crew and but a handful of officers.

The need was indeed great, because it was at that time every eye was on the lookout for the arrival of Cervera's Spanish fleet. All knew it was coming but none knew where. Santiago was believed to be its objective point, and, on its way there, it was expected to enter the Windward Passage, between Hayti and Cuba, from the northern end of the former island. To intercept this great fleet the defenceless "Supply" was ordered to patrol the narrow channel between Cape Haitien and the Great Inagua Bank, through which the Spaniards would be obliged to come. Alone and unprotected she swept back and forth over this dangerous ground, not knowing what was to be her fate, nor whether, in case of necessity, she would ever be able to return in safety to the main fleet with her report.

Cervera having slipped past our vigilant cruisers and gained the safety of Santiago Harbor by another route, the "Supply" reached Key West in time to welcome the battleship "Oregon" on May 26th, after her historic run from San Francisco to join Admiral Sampson, and was then ordered off Santiago. As she was creeping along in darkness, on the night of June 9th, accompanied by the armed yacht "Scorpion," suddenly a Spanish torpedo-boat made a dash for them, but, after a lively interchange of projectiles, was

put to flight. As all the shot passed over the deck of the "Supply" which lay between, matters, for a while, were of a rather exciting character for its officers and crew.

Because so much was needed the vessel was then ordered north to be refitted and fully manned, to have its armament completed and to receive a full assortment of supplies for the fleet.

To one, like myself, who was familiar with the character of food supplied to the soldiers during the Civil War, and to the sailors of what was then called the "Old Navy," it was quite a revelation to see what poured into the hold of the ship at the Philadelphia and New York Navy Yards during the brief period we remained there. Of course there came barrel after barrel of the old time salt pork, salt beef, pickles, vinegar, syrup, with accompanying hard-tack, but it did not stop with that. Load after load disappeared into its well-ventilated holds of potatoes, onions, cabbages, canned peaches, pears, tomatoes, succotash, beans, milk, salmon, sausage meat and corned beef, to say nothing of the fresh mutton and fresh beef in its refrigerator rooms and of the hundreds of tons of ice which helped to make life bearable when the thermometer ranged from 120 to 140 degrees, F, and the atmosphere was reeking with moisture from a score of tropical thunder storms which happened along at all hours of the day. To prevent any possible lack there followed the flour, sugar, beans, rice, and, as a good, substantial "filler," the dried apples, and one day we were astonished to see approaching a long string of drays, decorated with American flags, whose horses were gaily caparisoned, and which were loaded with cases of Apollinaris Water and bottled beer for "our heroes at the front."

A few days after the battle of Santiago, with all lights extinguished we were groping our way around Cape Maisi,

at the extremity of Cuba, and a short time later, came to anchor in Guantanamo Bay. The scene which lay before us at that moment was one not lightly to be forgotten. We had dropped anchor in the centre of this superb sheet of water; around us on every side clustered the battleships and cruisers of the combined fleets of Sampson and Schley just fresh from their victory at Santiago; intermingled with these were the armed yachts, transports, colliers, hospital ships, repair ships, ammunition ships, and a sprinkling of captured gun boats now flying our flag; barely a stone's throw in front of us rose the little hill which the marines had so gallantly captured a week or two before, had intrenched, were still holding, and which was dotted with their little white shelter tents; at its foot floated the Cuban flag over the huts of a detachment of the patriot army; just beyond were the graves of the poor fellows who fell in trying to uphold the tottering fortunes of their red and yellow ensign, whilst down by the entrance to the harbor was a ruined Spanish block-house where a few upright crosses mutely told its tale, and, off in the distance, could easily be seen the cluster of buildings comprising the town of Caimanera, still in the hands of the enemy.

Having been ordered to cruise around the entire island of Cuba, and visit all the vessels there stationed, the morning of August 7th found us quietly floating on the water at the Jacuro Anchorage, under the shadow of the mighty Tarquino Peak which thrust its head into the clouds nearly nine thousand feet above. On the beach, at its base and close to us, rested all that was left of the Spanish battle-ship "Cristobal Colon," which, alone of Cervera's fleet, had slipped past the American vessels during the battle, and, at her greatest speed, fled along the coast until overtaken at this spot where, riddled with shot and shell, she had been run ashore to escape sinking. Then, all that remained of her was a tangled mass of wreckage over which the surf

rolled incessantly, a wretched memento of her past greatness.

It was a lovely Sabbath morning, with a light breeze playing over the surface of the deep blue water, and with the green mountains of Cuba stretching along as far as the eye could see. The only thing to mar the beauty which God had created was the hideous little blotch of destruction on the sand beach which man had placed there, a sad reminder of the sinfulness of war.

Shortly after leaving here we had a peculiar experience which came near being a most unpleasant one. As we skirted along the shore we noticed a strange steamer approaching us. It was evidently a war vessel but her flag could not be made out, owing to the direction of the wind. The crew were at once sent to quarters, a supply of ammunition brought to the guns, and the riflemen stationed between decks with orders to pick off all officers and men who might expose themselves. As the stranger came nearer her ensign showed the red and, apparently, yellow of the enemy. Orders to fire were about to be given when she hoisted flags at all her mastheads and discovered herself to be the British flagship "Talbot," thus averting what might have been a great catastrophe. She was powerful enough to have blown us out of the water with one broadside. As she swept by, distant about half a square, we could see her officers critically scrutinizing us with their glasses, and we had the satisfaction, later, of hearing that her commander had quoted, at an after dinner address in New York City, this example, as he called it, of the great coolness and audacity of the American Navy during the Spanish War, where one of its mere auxiliary cruisers unhesitatingly prepared to engage a vessel evidently so much stronger.

As we rounded Cape Cruz—the "Sancta Cruz del Sud," or "Holy Cross of the South"—we entered upon what has been called "Los Jardines de la Reina," (The Gardens of the

Queen), a vast sea, or bay, from whose waters rise, like flowers from the ground, hundreds of "cays," hideous little rocks just above the water or just below it. Beautiful indeed, with their white surfaces peeping out of the blue and green ocean, beneath the rays of a golden tropical sun, but a beauty which fills the mind with horror. Here, on one of them, lay the remains of two large ships. One of them is almost gone to pieces, the other, but recently wrecked, rests upon her side with bare interior staring out to sea, and her two masts stretched towards us as if they were arms imploring us for help. There, on another rock, stands what was once a living fabric, one mast gone with the other soon to follow. Then we pass a steamer just sunk by one of our fleet, still black from the smoke of its burning. We move along on an ocean without sign of life, from which every moving thing has been driven, filled with nothing but wrecks. Wrecks, nothing but wrecks everywhere, silent mementoes not only of this dangerous coast but also of a terrible war. None save those who have been through the experience, can realize the desolation that brooded over those waters during this period of the Spanish-American War, waters, which but a few months before, were filled with craft of every description. Never before did the writer of this so thoroughly understand the force of the figure which Christ used, when He told the Jews that, as a punishment for their unbelief, their nation would be wiped from the face of the earth, as one would wipe a dish until it shone with brightness and not a particle of dirt remained upon it.

Human nature has much that is strange in it. Even while we were moralizing on the misery which war entails a Spanish schooner hove in sight. At once all was forgotten save a desire to capture and destroy. Like a dog after his quarry away we went, and, for her very life, under full sail she fled, resolved not to be taken.

In our pursuit we followed a course which would force

her either on the reefs to the right or into our arms, figuratively speaking, should she turn to the left. The end was not long in coming, and the Spaniard, to his credit be it said, deliberately chose destruction on the rocks. As the spray dashed over his boat and he was lifted up, by one wave after another, only to be thrown down on the jagged reef beneath, we held our breaths, for it was not pleasant to see fellow-beings perish when helpless to rescue, but, by some miracle, while his vessel was wrecked no lives were lost.

With instructions to keep a sharp look-out for the steamer "Montserrat," on which it was rumored Captain-General Blanco would endeavor to escape, we cruised past Manzanillo, Cienfuegos, the Isle of Pines, around Cape San Antonio to Bahia Honda. Cabanas and Muriel, with the white buildings and stacks of sugar plantations in view on the coast all along, most of them in ruins, some still burning, and a few apparently untouched. At the entrance to the harbor of Muriel, with its bow sticking helplessly out in the air, lay a steamer which had been sunk by one of our cruisers while attempting to escape.

Our approach to Havana, during the early morning of August 12th, was heralded by a salute from the Santa Clara battery on shore, which opened fire on the fleet and knocked away part of the stern of Admiral Howell's flagship, the "San Francisco." It was the last shot of the war, to which we were not even privileged to reply as, at almost the same moment, we were notified of the cessation of hostilities and immediately sent in a flag of truce to inform the Spanish officials of the same.

We left, at once, for Matanzas and Cardenas, where poor Ensign Bagley met his death so bravely, and, on our way, were directed to run close into shore. It is probable that we were the first American vessel to be so privileged. It was a strange and novel experience. Before us lay the beau-

tiful City of Havana, doubly beautiful under the golden tropical sun which shone upon its white buildings, with the blue ocean, like a great sapphire, nestling at its feet. Stretching away from it we could see the many fine villas on its outskirts, at one of which "our boys" put ashore and set at liberty a Spanish officer who had been captured in a small boat on his way to see a sick wife. On either side, strung along the coast, were the scores of batteries, earth-works and block houses, which constituted the outworks of the great fortifications of the city itself. As we passed by them so close as to be almost able to distinguish the features of their defenders, the Spanish flag was hoisted; the parapets were lined with soldiers and we silently scanned each other, all, on both sides, doubtless filled with many varying thoughts.

With the cessation of hostilities, and the assurance of peace, the blockade was raised and all the vessels rendezvoused at Key West. It is not a paradise at any time, but, on August 15th, the crew of the "Supply" were treated to a grand sight, when the submarine mines in the harbor, some twenty-five in number, were exploded in preference to removing them. Anchored, as we were, very close to them, each explosion shook the vessel violently from stem to stern the shock being followed by majestic columns of water shooting into the air, in several instances one hundred feet or more, a terrible reminder of what would have happened to the enemy had they endeavored to force the harbor.

Our next errand was one of mercy, and led us, the following day, to Gibara, a town on the north coast of Cuba near its eastern extremity, which had just been captured by the Cubans, under General Garcia, and where were confined some six hundred Spanish prisoners, many of them wounded, together with a number of "reconcentrados," all without food or medical supplies.

If ever a place presented an interesting appearance that

place was the town of Gibara on the morning of Thursday, August 18, 1898. The cruiser "Nashville" had barely arrived. The Spanish man-of-war "La Infanta Isabella," the first vessel to venture from a hostile port, had come in from Havana but a few moments before the "Supply," and, with her red and yellow ensign floating from the peak, swung at anchor close to the stars and stripes of the latter. On shore the Cuban troops lined a little old fort and stared at us from beneath their own flag. Over General Garcia's headquarters were flying the colors of "Cuba Libre" side by side with America's "Old Glory," with couriers spurring on their errands in frantic haste from its door. To the right of us stood the hospital filled with suffering and starving humanity and beyond it the scores of huts of those who had been driven in from the country. All around the town, with its seven thousand people, ran the line of "trocha," with its wire entanglements and flanked by the inevitable block-house.

The writer of this believes himself to have been the first U. S. Naval officer to have shaken hands with a free Spanish Naval officer over the "bloody chasm," and to have expressed gratification at the close of hostilities. This was a lieutenant from "La Infanta Isabella" who came on a visit of courtesy.

Time will not permit to tell of the outbreak of yellow fever at Key West which scattered the fleet and eventually brought us to the man-of-war anchorage at Tompkinsville in New York bay, nor to speak of the stream of excursion boats which came to visit our vessels with their bands and cheering passengers. It was a lively time which, for us, soon came to an end as, on Monday, September 12th, our anchor was again on board and we were bound to Porto Rico with dispatches, as well as under orders to disinter and bring home the body of one of our young officers who had been killed and buried on Palomino Island, opposite Cape San Juan.

It was the hurricane period in the West Indies, and we had barely secured a good offing when we realized what was before us. It is to be presumed that none of my hearers have ever passed through or near the vortex of a hurricane. It has been my fortune to experience many storms at sea during my life upon it, and some of them were veritable tempests, but I trust that Providence may spare me from encountering another hurricane in the tropics.

Our first premonition of it was a rapidly falling barometer; the seas, even then rough and bad enough, soon assumed the form of a long and very heavy swell, with waves of great height up which the ship would toil slowly and painfully to rush down; with terrible velocity on the other side; the weather became most sultry and still further down went the barometer. Wednesday and Thursday were days of great discomfort with constant change for the worse, and, when Friday at last came, it was evident that the "Supply" was doomed to pass near, if not through, the vortex of the worst West India hurricane of the season. Other ships have been in the centre of a hurricane but few have survived to tell it.

Every precaution for safety was taken, within the power of man. The holds were carefully inspected and their contents secured; all guns, anchors, boats and super-structures lashed and fastened down; hatches thoroughly battened; all movable articles cared for; life lines stretched along the decks and the rigging "swifted in" to save the masts. When night at last came the barometer had fallen below the memory of men, on the vessel, who had passed their lives at sea, and the tempest that followed put to shame any through which they had been before.

The fearful experience of that Friday night cannot be told in words, and, for a long time, remained a black nightmare to many. The shriek of the wind became horrible, and, blow-

ing at the rate of one hundred miles an hour, its force was so great that the whistle rope, a mere thread in thickness, was kept at a tension which opened the valve and caused a constant roar of steam until, at last, some one succeeded in severing it. Added to this was the uninterrupted toll of the ship's bell, sounding, as it were, a funeral knell to those who heard it; the creaking of masts, boats and cargo; the smash of everything which could be torn from its fastening; the straining of every part of the steamer, and a general uproar which was terrible and undescribable. For a man to expose his body, or even his head, to the wind, was certain death. With difficulty the vessel was "hove to," the helm lashed securely, and, at midnight, every one was ordered below. At this time waves, forty feet high, were rushing at the ship from in front, from astern, and on each side, at the same moment. Being, fortunately, nearly empty and therefore quite light, she was caught by them and seemed to be literally tossed up into the air only to fall back again into the trough of the sea with a sickening shock. Motion of any kind, on the part of the crew, was impossible. The tempest swept the water from the seas more than one hundred feet into the air, and with such force as to strip parts of the paint from the masts for their entire length. Oil was constantly trickled overboard from different parts of the vessel to prevent the waves from breaking on board and foundering her, but, thanks to her staunch construction, she passed through everything safely, and, as the storm gradually swept by, she was enabled to repair damages and proceed towards her destination at San Juan.

We passed by the vessels sunk to block the entrance and, on the evening of the 20th, found a temporary haven of rest in the land-locked harbor of San Juan. Morro Castle and the other forts showed but little signs of damage from the hard knocks our vessels had given them but a short time before, and, even then, several regiments of Spanish

troops were getting ready to embark for home, although their flag still flew over the Governor's Palace.

Never did a party go on a more gruesome errand than we of the "Supply" as we left San Juan, during the equinoctial portion of the tropical rainy season, on the morning of September 22nd, to disinter the body of Midshipman Boardman on Palominoes Island, in the narrow passage between which and Cape San Juan we finally came to anchor.

It was a most dangerous spot, full of reefs, and rocks, through which the current swept like a mill-race, changing with each tide. The rain came down in torrents accompanied by heavy squalls of wind the approach of which it was impossible to foresee. A dense and impenetrable mist overspread everything, only lifting at short intervals as the squalls passed by. At last a propitious moment seemed to arrive, the boat, long prepared for the task, was instantly sent off, we saw the body disinterred and loaded in the metallic coffin designed for it, the return trip was begun, to within a few yards of the ship all went well, and then, without warning, the storm came, the boat was overturned, and the water was filled with men struggling for their lives. In a moment a boat ready for the emergency, was dropped into the water, followed by a second large life boat; we saw them gain their comrades; we had a glimpse of men clinging to the gunwales from which wave after wave tried to tear them away as they dashed over them, and then, in another instant, they were blotted out of our sight by the rain, wind and darkness.

As I write about the scene it does not bring back very pleasant memories. I see again the wild terror of the storm; I picture to myself once more the ship with its men rushing through the streams of water on its deck in their effort to do something for their shipmates; I hear the firing of our guns, and the roar of our whistle as it kept sounding; I see the flash of our electric lights to show our location, and

I feel once more the anxiety and responsibility which I then experienced as I realized how slight were the chances of my ever seeing again so many of the brave men in our crew.

But God always looks out for us better than we deserve. When nearly all hope had been given up we heard a faint cry followed by the dim outlines of a boat crowded with men and filled with water. Hardly had we rescued them when the life boat struggled along, in which we could see, lying amongst those who rowed, the bodies of other sailors. Fortunately with proper medical attention, no lives were lost, but the boat, containing the casket with its dead body, could not be retained and had to be cast adrift. Cruising around, the next morning, in search of it, during which we were obliged to stop, by firing a gun, a sloop filled with Spanish soldiers, at last we discovered the missing boat, caught in the rocks, and succeeded in saving it, but the mortal remains which it carried had gone to the bottom of the sea, a fitting burial and grave for a sailor. It seemed impossible, at the time, to dismiss from our minds the thought that God's hand was waving us back, as it were, from an act of desecration on our part in attempting to remove the body from the beautiful spot on Palomino Island where it had been resting.

This was by no means the last of many interesting experiences during the Spanish-American War, not the least of which was one in Guantanamo Bay, shortly after, on the approach of another hurricane, but now the record must come to an end. It has told some of the happenings to an humble citizen of our beautiful little city of Lebanon, but its main purpose was to give, in addition, some practically unrecorded data which, it is hoped, may be of some slight historical interest in general.

It is not too early for the survivors of our Foreign Wars to "spin their yarns," or tell their tales around the campfire. Even now the noble vessels, which made up the fleets

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of Sampson and Dewey, are being relegated to the scrap heap to make way for another "new navy," and it is not to be expected that those who manned them, and those who so well supported them on land, can long survive. When the time comes for them to answer the last roll call, as come it must, they too will have the satisfaction of feeling that they can leave behind them a noble record in a noble cause.







